

THE LAST BOOB BENDER BATTLE ROYALE 02

42 Pages

Eth

Hair

BE

MC

<https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet>
<https://hexxet.gumroad.com>

Hexxet's Magic Comics

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Any resemblance to actual people is purely coincidental. **This is a work of fiction.** All characters are over the age of eighteen. Graphics have been created with pornpen.ai.

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If you like my comics and are not yet a member, consider joining up on Patreon or buying in my Gumroad-Shop. I'm creating several **mind/magic-control comics** each month!

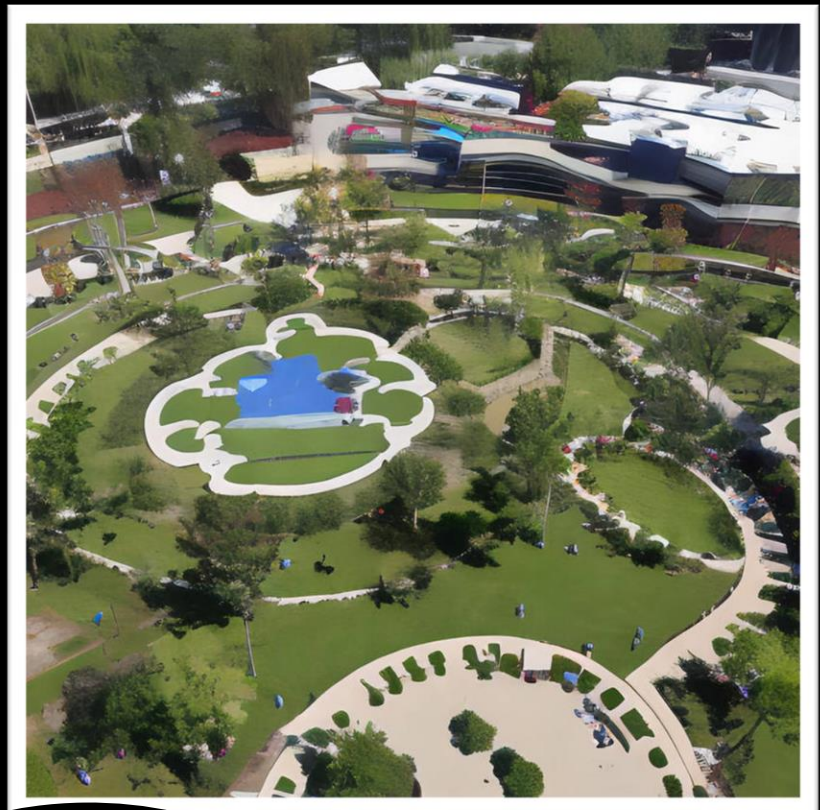
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After my experience at the museum – I tried to calm down and take a few days off to relax... But I ended up going to school anyway.

And what better way to relax after a battle to the death than hanging out with my best friend Mira!

We sat on a bench in the Campus park and started talking like we did so often.



O.M.G.!!
I can't believe
somebody really
tried to kill
you!

Me neither!
It's so surreal!

And I can't
believe you
actually won!

Hey!
Don't be
mean!



I can talk to Mira about anything. She understands... Because she knows what it's like...

As we talk, we notice Mrs. Jennings walk past us...



And Mira looks at
me expectantly.



I focused my powers on Mrs. Jennings...



At first, the changes were barely noticeable.



But after her first button popped, I ramped up the intensity and soon Mrs. Jennings was sprouting a huge cleavage.

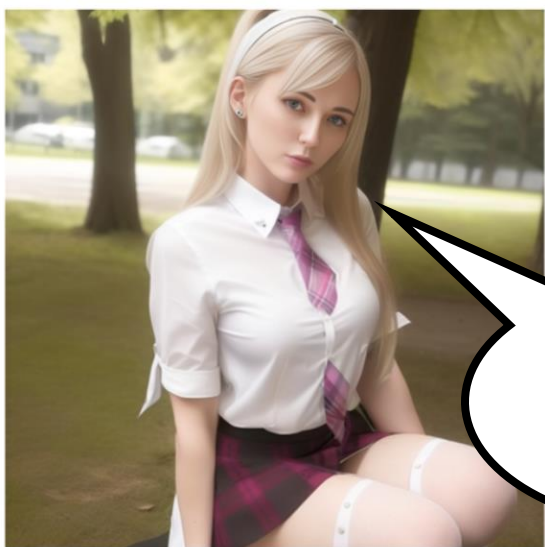


Mrs. Jennings' breasts have increased dramatically, but she walks on like nothing happened. Naturally... that's just how my powers work. No matter how big I make their busts they never notice anything strange.

Oh, my!
Why do I feel
so horny all
of a sudden?



Nice work on
those melons.
But I wanna see
your new power!





What a nice day.



Do her hair!



I love that nice summer breeze in my long hair.



Nice touch!
It really suits
her.



I'm gonna do you
one better. How
about... turning
her blonde!



Oh, no!
giggle
You shouldn't
have done
that.



I'm looking
good today!

Oo.



Why
not?



Cause it really
does not fit
her new skin
tone.



We watched our changed teacher walk by...

Mira always is a bit destructive when it comes to our little game of changing people.

But even though that blonde hair now might look a bit alien on her... I think we did a good job on Mrs. Jennings.



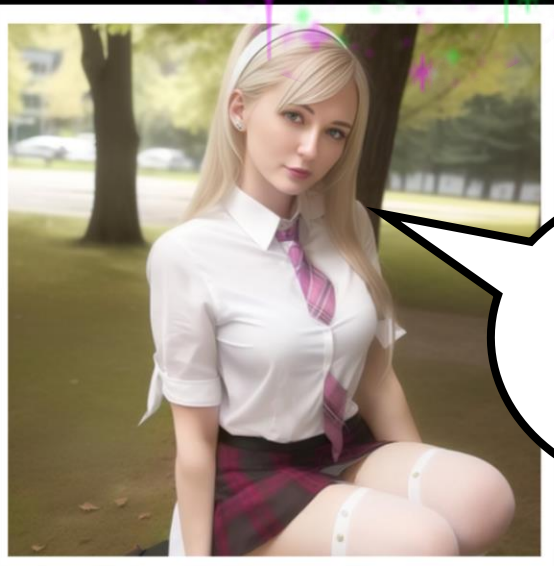


You pick next.

Hm...
How about that
cheerleader
over there?

Uh, yeah!
Good catch.
She seems so
vain.





I feel like there could be more Asian cheerleaders on the team. What say you?

Being faced with the result... I totally have to agree!

If you haven't noticed by now, Mira has powers too! She's an ethnicity bender! And we have been playing this little game since we were little.



Though... she
still seems
vain...

How about
adding some
color to her
life?



LOL!
That's
hilarious!





Oh, yeah!
How about
her next?!

You know
who that
is?

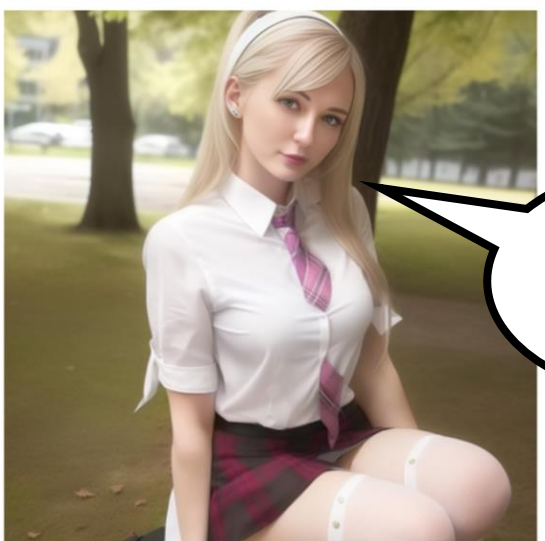
She's one
class higher
than us,
right?

I think her name
was Anna? Or
Arianna? Something
with an A I think!



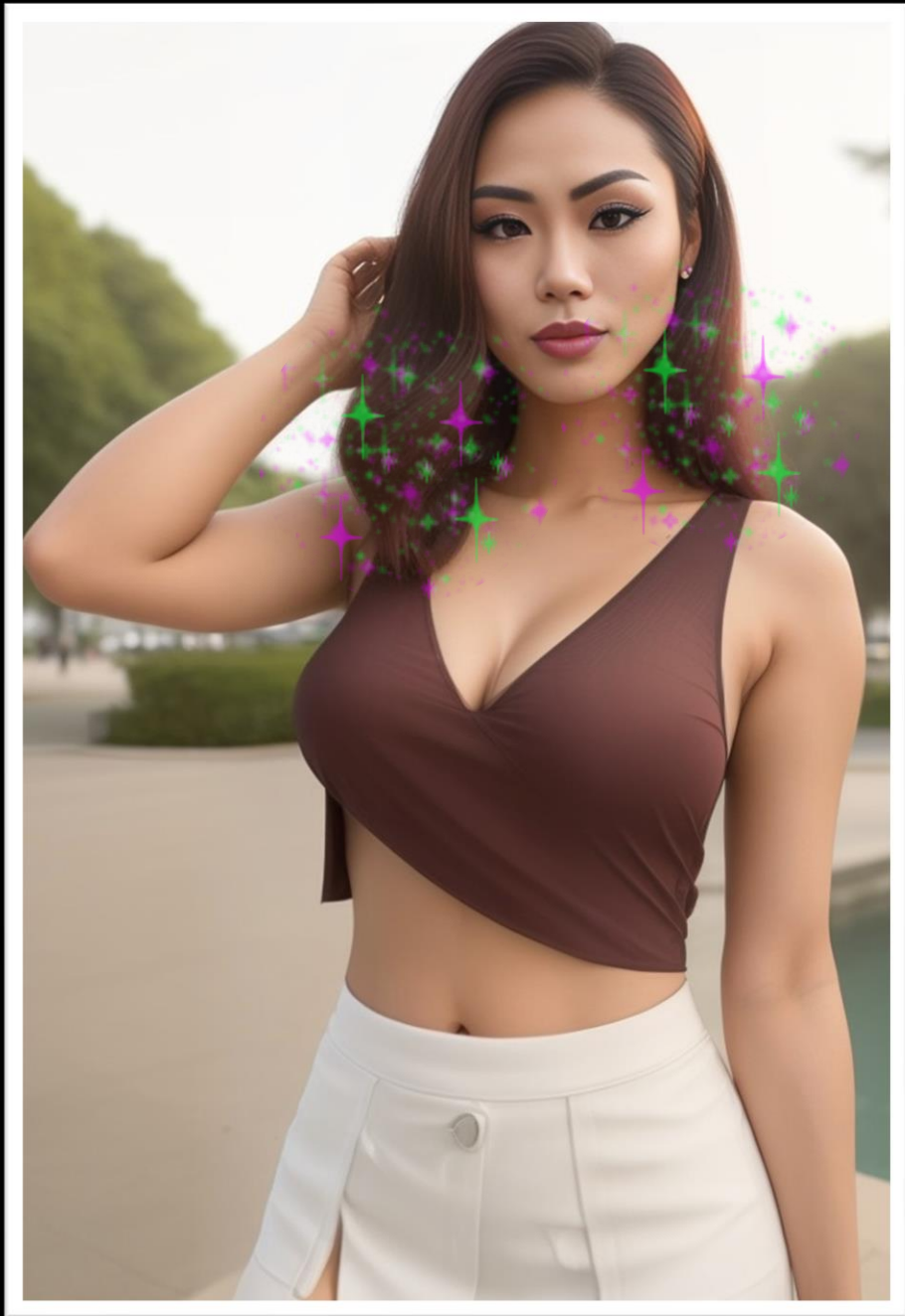
Let's see how she looks as a Filipina!

Before our eyes the tall white redhead lost several inches of height and her facial features turned more Asian.



Now take away that long hair. Make it shorter.





Hm. You
were right.
It suits her.

I don't like
her. Take
away her
boobs.

Not really
what I was
aiming for...

You are so
mean...







Oh, my!
Where did
that come
from...
Oo.



Well... at
least she got
an orgasm
out of it.
giggle



Oh, god!
It think she
saw!



What are
you looking
at, flatty?

Got too
excited staring
at my bust?

We watch the girl Anna or whatever run away in embarrassment. I wonder what that girl did to summon Mira's wrath upon her...

Whatever! Soon this will be all up to Mira anyway...



That was fun. Thank you.

You are welcome.

And you are sure about this?

Absolutely!
I don't want to fight for my life.

I will miss our games together.

So, will I. But I'm sure my powers will be in good hands with you.



Okay... you still know the plan?

Duh
It's not that hard. Challenge - give up - done.



Alright!
Then I challenge
you to a Bender
Match for our
powers.

I accept your
challenge and
I gracefully
give...



NOOOOO

Master!
What are you
doing?!



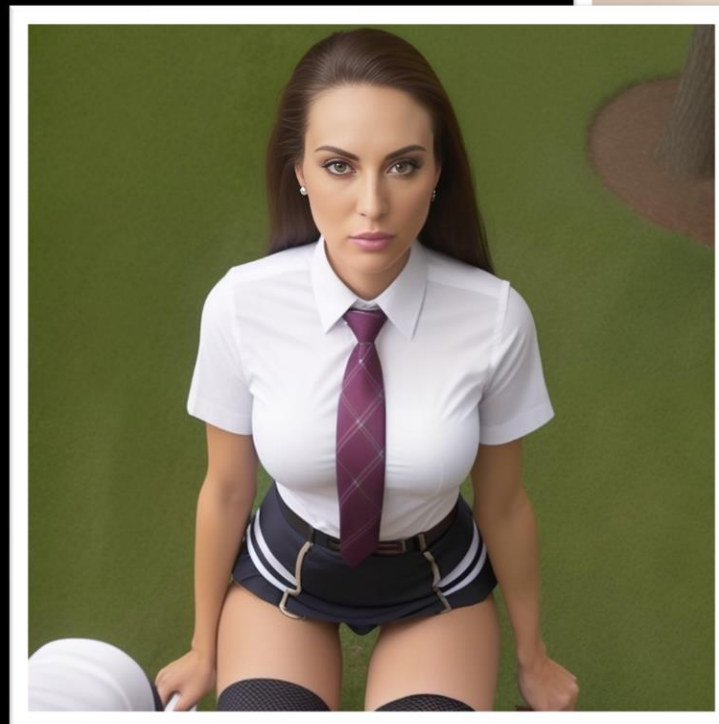
What is going on here?!

Master!
I've finally found you!



You don't know that woman!

Tri...
I... err...
who are you?



The strange woman drops to her knees in front of me, looking up to me with a pleading face.



I am your humble servant, Master.

But my servitude to you is etched into the very core of my soul due to my loss in our bender duel!

Something is trying to interfere with that. And I have trouble remembering stuff...

Don't listen to that loony!

If you are my slave... then you'll have no problem showing me your boobs.

Of course not, Master! My tits are yours!

She dropped her shirt immediately... Is she telling the truth? My head hurts...





She is
Crazy!

I don't know...
she has two
powerful
arguments...



Master!
I think it's her
who's tempering
with our memories!
She is a **mind-
bender!**



Mira... is...
is that true?!

Oh, boohoo!
You got me.
Big deal!

I just rewrite
your memories
once more!
Idiots!

You evil
bitch!



**You don't
know each
other! You have
never heard of each
other. You did not just talk to each other
yet...**

Scared for my mind I activate my volume control and tune Mira's voice down to zero!

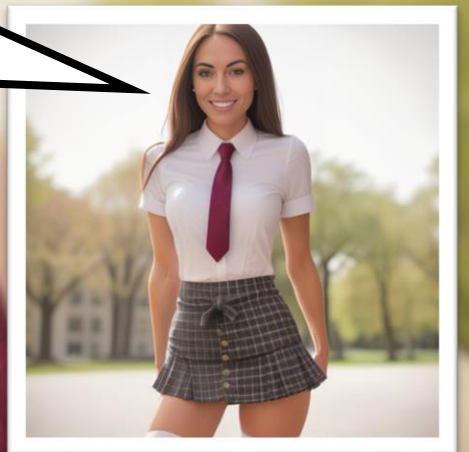
My voice?!
Why can't I
talk?!

Mhhh!
Mmmhm
Mhnm hm!!!!??


How could you,
Mira! I trusted
you! **We** were
friends!

Wha... I...
That bitch!!

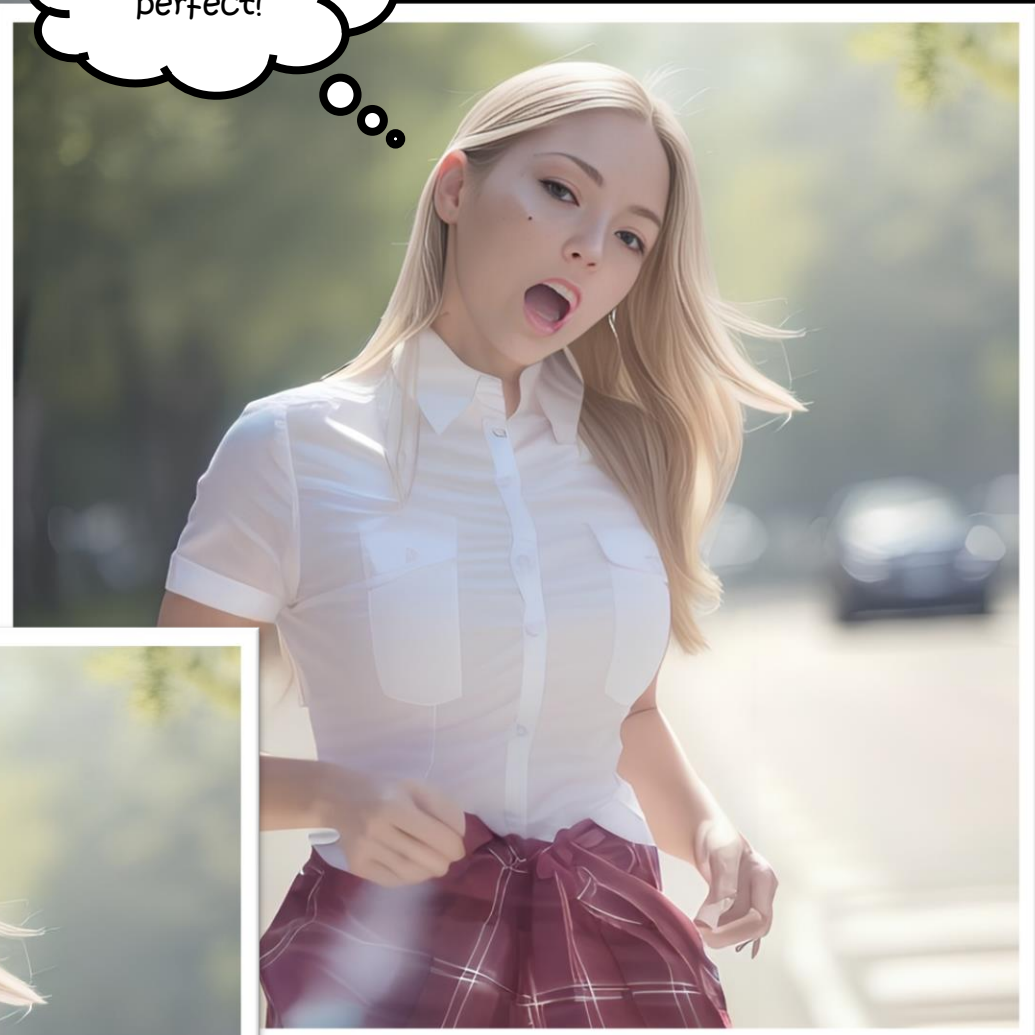
Actually, Master...
I think that was all
an illusion. She's an
intruder to your
life. You never
knew her.




Mira started to run...



Fuck!
How could
this happen?!



My plan was
perfect!



Now I need
to run for
my life?!

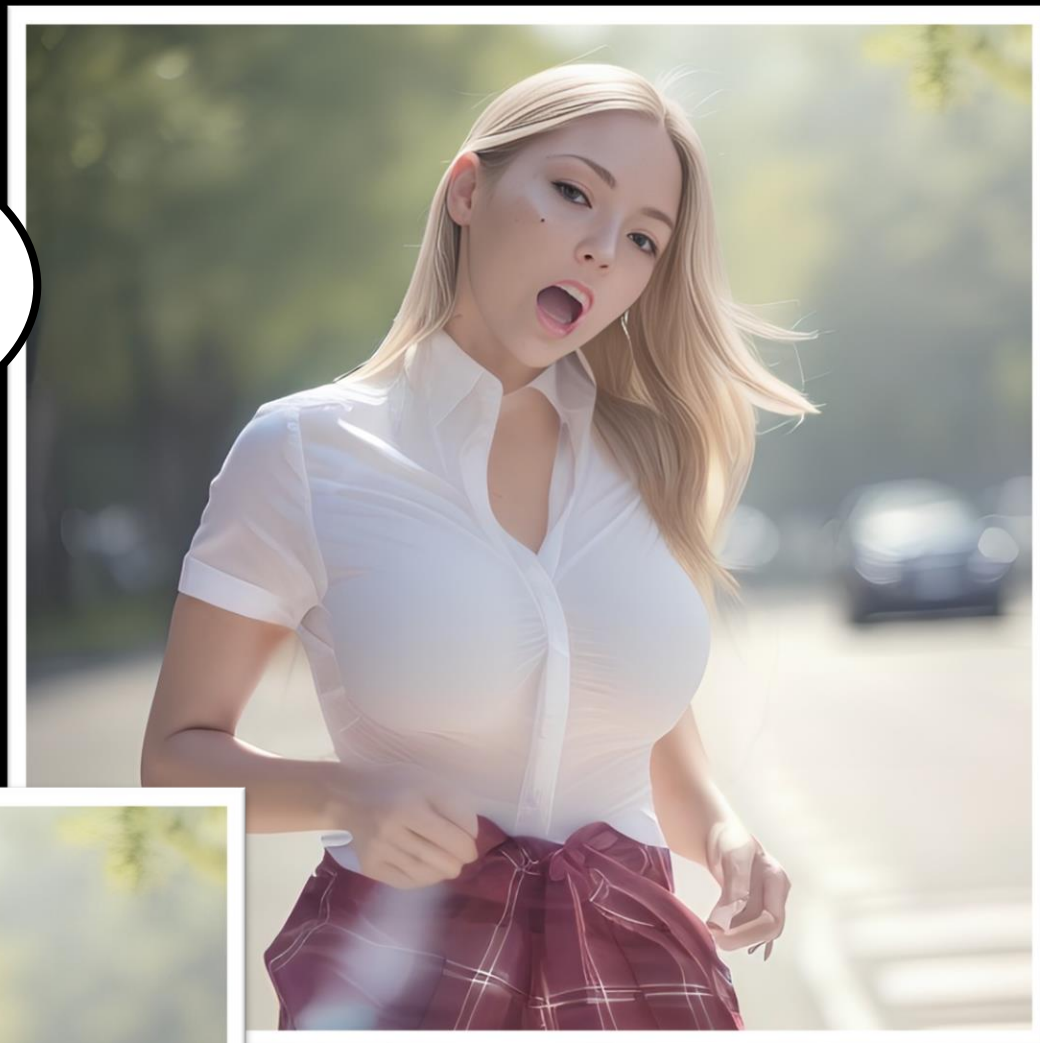
Are they
coming
after me?

My shirt feels
strangely
tight...

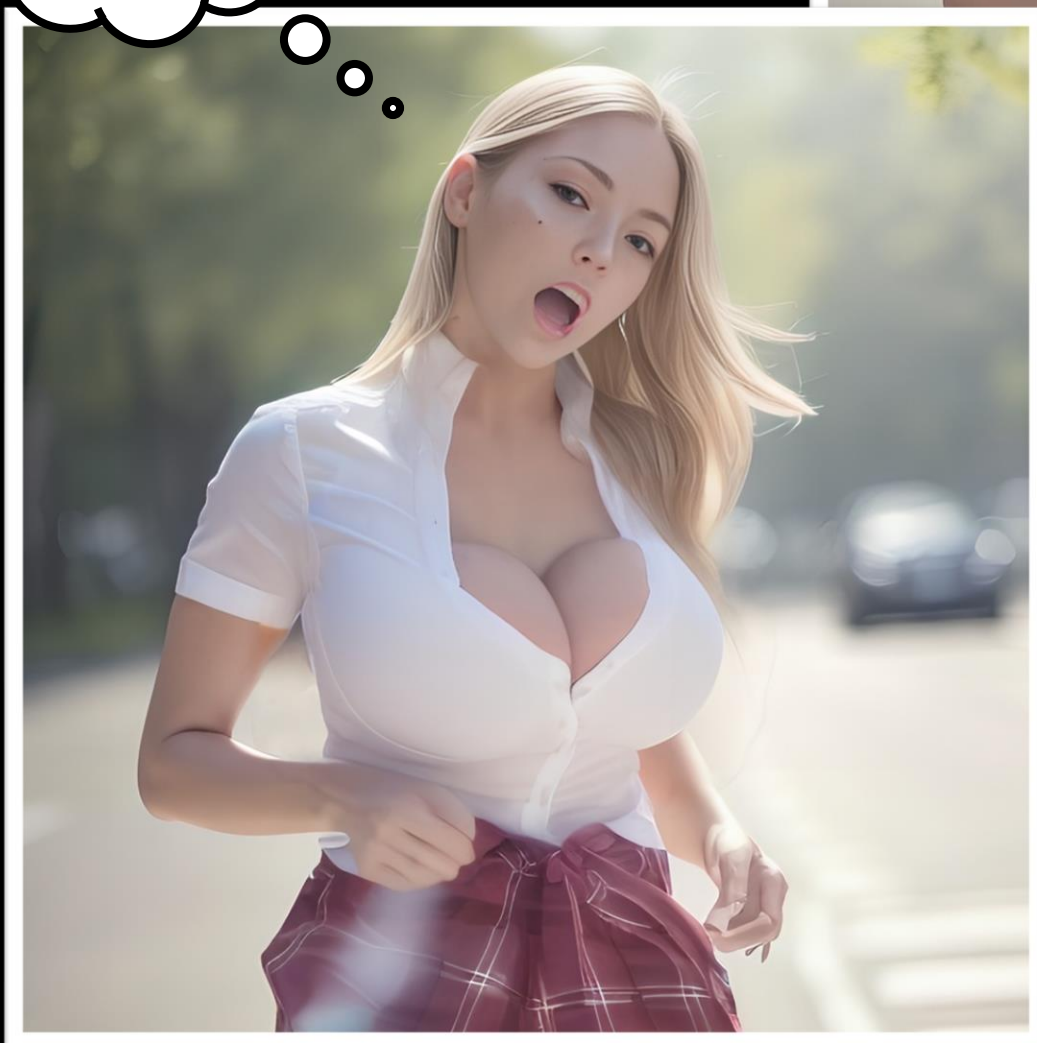
I activated my powers...



Master!
She is getting
away!



Did my shirt
just rip?!



No...
No, she is
not.



His powers?!

FUCK!
This can't be happening!






Mira kept on struggling... her shirt long gone... incapable of holding those bazookas in check.



A few meters more... one more step... slower... and slower... and another step... but in the end...



Mira succumbs to the weight dragging her to the ground. Her face a mixture between the confusion of being unable to speak and the rush of immense hornyness she must be experiencing due to that huge expansion!


Moan

Surrender!
Nod if you
surrender! Last
warning! Surrender
now or suffocate
in your own
cleavage!

FUCK!

Nod

As she nods, I can feel a tether building between us two and I feel new powers...
Mira's powers!



O.M.G.!!
He is so hot!
He's got
everything!

Of course he
beat me. He
is perfect!

I love my
Master! I will
do anything
for him!

I could see it in Mira's face. Her expression changing from... horny hate to... pure love... **DEVOTION**. Just like with Trish back then... The duel had been decided and to the victor the spoils...



Having verified that her powers are now mine, I gave Mira back the ability to speak.

Great work, Master!
Even more powers
for you!

I used her... MY memory bending powers to restore my memory to what it was before encountering her. Holy Fuck! That bitch! Grrrrr!

How may I
serve you,
Master?

She made me forget my first girlfriend! Poor Anna! She even had me change her... On the other side... I guess I wanted to break up with her anyway...



Of course, people were disturbed by an ultra-big-boobed girl running and orgasming for her life around campus...

And the situation got a bit heated for a moment...

But who the fuck cares?! Hello?!

Memory Alteration Powers!

Yes, Sir.
Everything seems to be in order. Have a nice day!



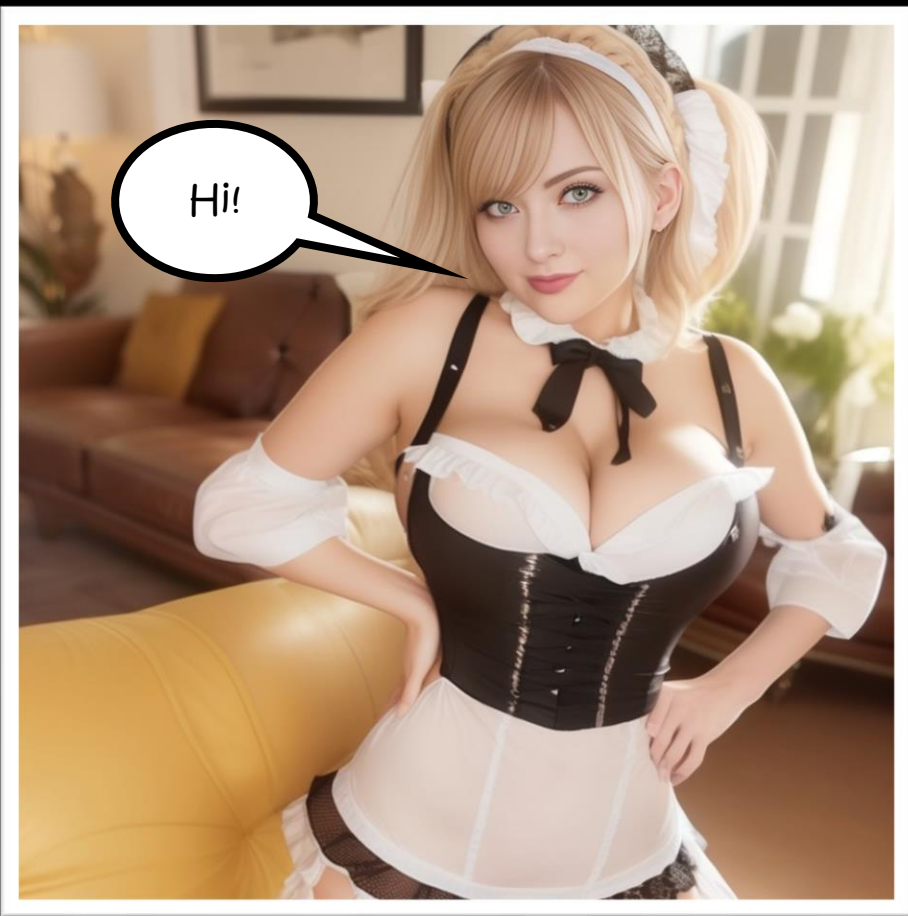
And soon I found myself on my way back home after another hard-won battle...



We made a little stop on the way to buy some new clothes for Mira, but then went straight home, where we ran into my mom and sis in the living room.

What the...
Who is
that?

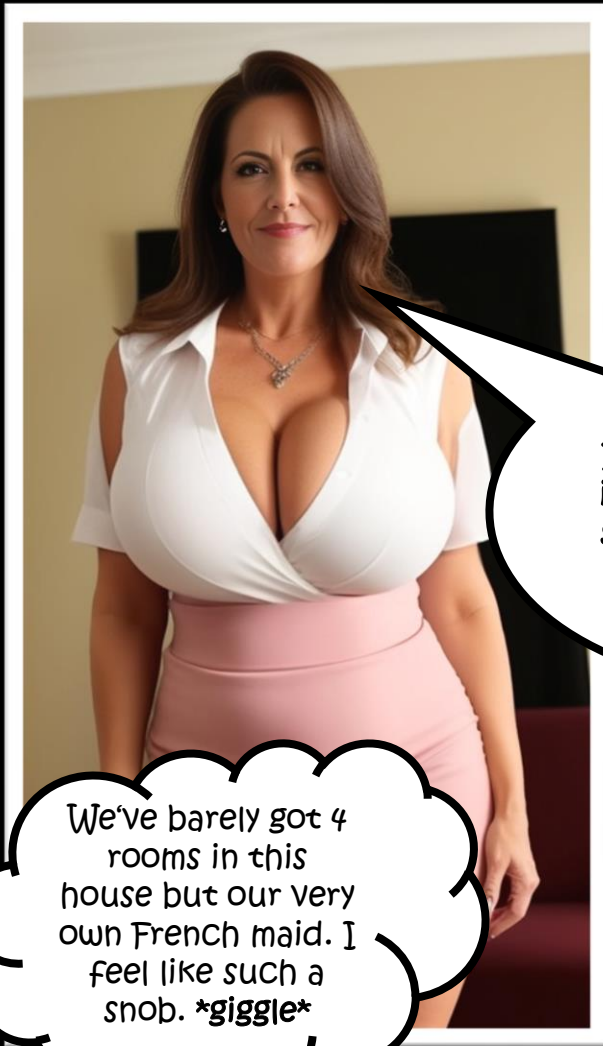
Is he
serious?!



Hi!

It's just
Yvette. Our
live-in French
maid for a
year now?

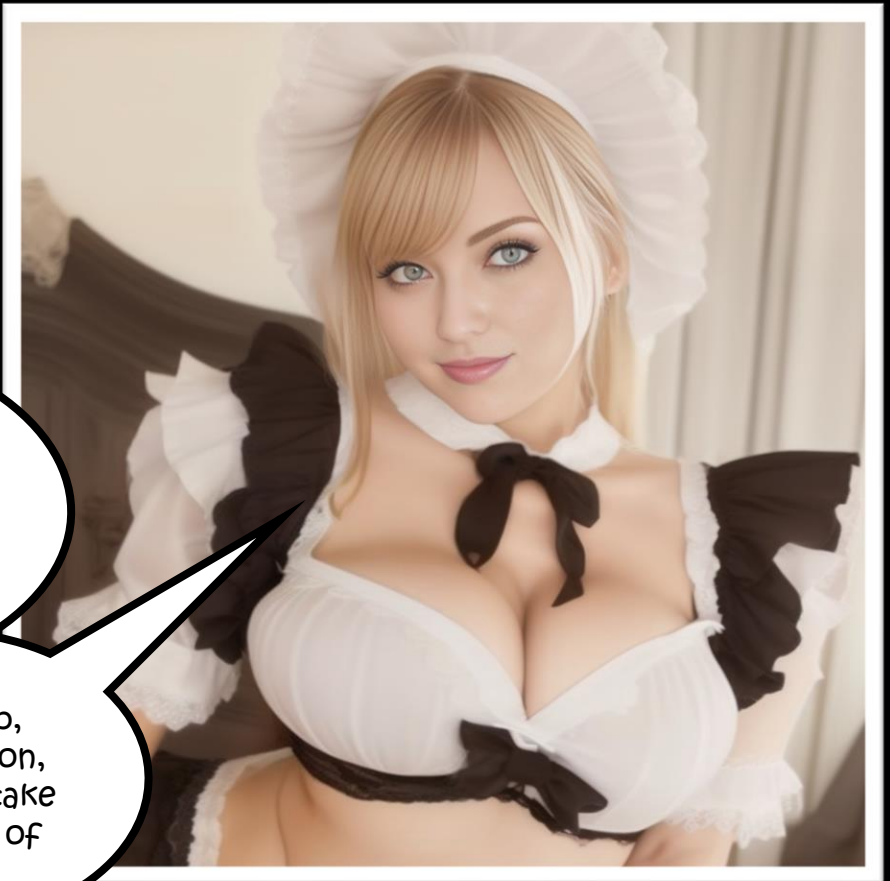
Mom, sis,
are you
okay?



We've barely got 4 rooms in this house but our very own French maid. I feel like such a snob. *giggle*

But of course! I did not recognize her in the new uniform! It's so cute! I hope it won't get in the way when cleaning.

Merci beaucoup, Madam. Non, Je... I will take good care of iiiit.



And son, you are still fine with sharing your room with her?

Good boy!



Of course, mom. Yvette is an important part of the family and we don't have much space. I don't mind.

And that's how Mira... I mean Yvette came to stay at my place. She did not have her own place in town like Trish... so this was the best solution for now... But when I head for my room, my sis blocks my way.




So... err..
Bro. Thanks
for returning
my voice to
me...

But... you
know... could
you give me back
some boobs? I've
been a good girl
the past week!

That I wanted to
try something
new. Colored my
hair red and got a
reduction so I
could be better
at sports...

Hm...
What did you
tell your friends
and people at
school about
your change of
look?

**Well... But that
is exactly what
happened.**



I... err...
what were
we talking
about?


You wanted to get
better at sports and
got your reduction...
and you always
wanted red hair.

Also, you
don't know
about my
powers.


I said I think
your new
look fits you
well, sis.

Thanks!

Having dealt with my sister for good, it was finally time to reap my reward.

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a white maid-style top with a black corset and a white skirt, is sitting on a dark brown chair. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile.

How may I
serve you,
Master?

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a white maid-style top and a white skirt, is kneeling on a wooden floor. She is looking towards the camera with a serious expression.

Mhh... Oui,
Master! Avec
ma bouche.



With your permission, I will now open your jeans and go down on you, Master.


Proceed, slave.



suck


suck

suck



Thank you for
gracing me with
your delicious
load, Master.

slurp



As my cum slowly dries on my newest slave's smooth skin the severity of reality finally sinks in... Could I even live a normal life from here on out? And do I even want to do that?

Can I even see another human being as my equal any longer? Previously I could just change breasts... no big deal...

But now... I can change a person's memories! And while this is still several steps away from absolute mind control...

With enough effort, these powers can change a person's very core!

A chill runs down my spine as I think of the power I could have if I gathered all those gifts rummaging the world... But... even if I decided to apply for the position of god... where should I even start? Am I really cold-blooded enough to take another bender's powers? So far it only happened in self-defense! And... How would I even track down another Bender?... Guess for now I stick to school... and wait...



Hello, Hexxet here,

Almost has our protagonist been trapped in Mira's wicked illusion of friendship. But now, with all that additional power taken from her, our guy can now change a person's memories! So, aside from physical transformations, our guy can now influence the mind to a certain degree as well!

The situation is heating up! 😊 Also, he can change ethnicity with the snap of his fingers!!

More PAIs and of course my regular 3D Comics can be found on my Patreon and in my shops. (If you are only into the PAIs you probably want to visit the shops, not the Patreon). Some free PAIs can be found on my homepage.

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